swing and at top-spead; I took it into my head
to go over to Bombay and learn the textile
industry. Accordingly I went and applied for
admission in the Victoria Jubilee Technical
Institute there and having waited a few months,
till the opening of the sessions, was taken in,
after I had appeared in their preliminary test
examination, that used to be held every year
for the selection of candidates, fit for admission
there. Before the advent of the Swadeshi
Movement, I could scarcely be said to have
found any taste in studies, It was the
Swadeshi movement to which I must hold
myself for ever indebted, for all the good
things of life that fell on me, even me
as I was, a stupid and good-for-nothing
idler. It was this Swadeshi Movement that
opened out my thought-channels, so to say, and
I began to think seriously of life. I began to
read books, such as Carlyle's "Heroes and
Hero Worship*', Joseph Mazzini's article on
*'Faith and Future**, Bankinmchandra's **Anu-
sheelan and Dharma Tattwa"; books

that by
chance happend to be with me then, and found
for the first time and much to my astonishment
xather, that there could be things so enjoyable.